MARVEL

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

HICKMAN | CHECCHETTO
MESSINA | WILSON

FEB. 2026 | RATED T

Well...are we gonna *end this thing?* Or not?

I have to give him some credit. This *is* how a man *should die.*
Should I release him, Fisk? Free his mind?
After all, doesn't he deserve to die with the honor of being allowed to fight back?
...
No.
Everywhere I go, I'm surrounded by people trying to *tear me down.* I have no interest in a *fair fight* or *grand gestures* of *respect.*
I won't submit to the slow, soft defeat of having *mercy* for the *fallen...*
I want my enemies dead. And all scores settled.
Sigh...very well.
Don't fight, Mr. Parker.
Do. Not. Fight.
Yeah, yeah... I heard you...

Don't fight.
THWIP
THWIP
MRPHH!
This is me... definitely not fighting.
Just lovingly moving you from one place to another.
WHAMM

So like I was saying...
Let's end this.
RRHRR!

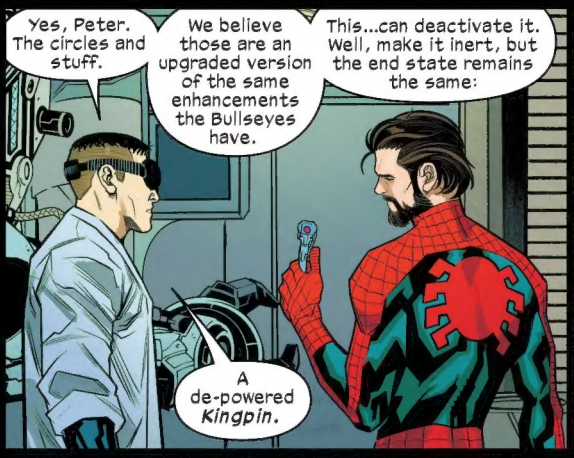
Far beneath them. The Vault.
Felicia!
We've got to find some way to get free of this stuff!
Well, trusty super hero suit... I think that's your cue.
As I told you earlier... this substance is extremely complex...
...and highly adaptable.
But-- good news-- I'm more complex.
And more adaptable.
Ha!
Okay! I'm through...
...buy me a little time!

On it!
On it!
Okay. Okay. This is doable. I can do this!
But it's gonna take me a minute.
This is working. You should be fi--
Oh no! Some slipped through!
Look out!
AAHHH!
Get it off me!

Leave her alone!
Richard, we might have a problem.
What is it?
The defense matrix is digging around in my code...
...it's changing... evolving...
...becoming more like us.
Oh crap.

It's truly something, isn't it?
When the great Darwinian test of survival meets the undying confidence of youth. The children accomplish so much because they don't know any better.
But only if they survive.
Me? I'll be betting on technology and the future instead of humanity this time.
I just don't see your son and the traitor making it through this one.
Wanna bet?
I *do* want to bet.
For I am wagering ***everything*** on sons and fathers dying today...
...what are you betting?
"What's that?"

Something quite remarkable, actually.
We think that the biotech Kingpin has running through his body--
The circles and stuff?

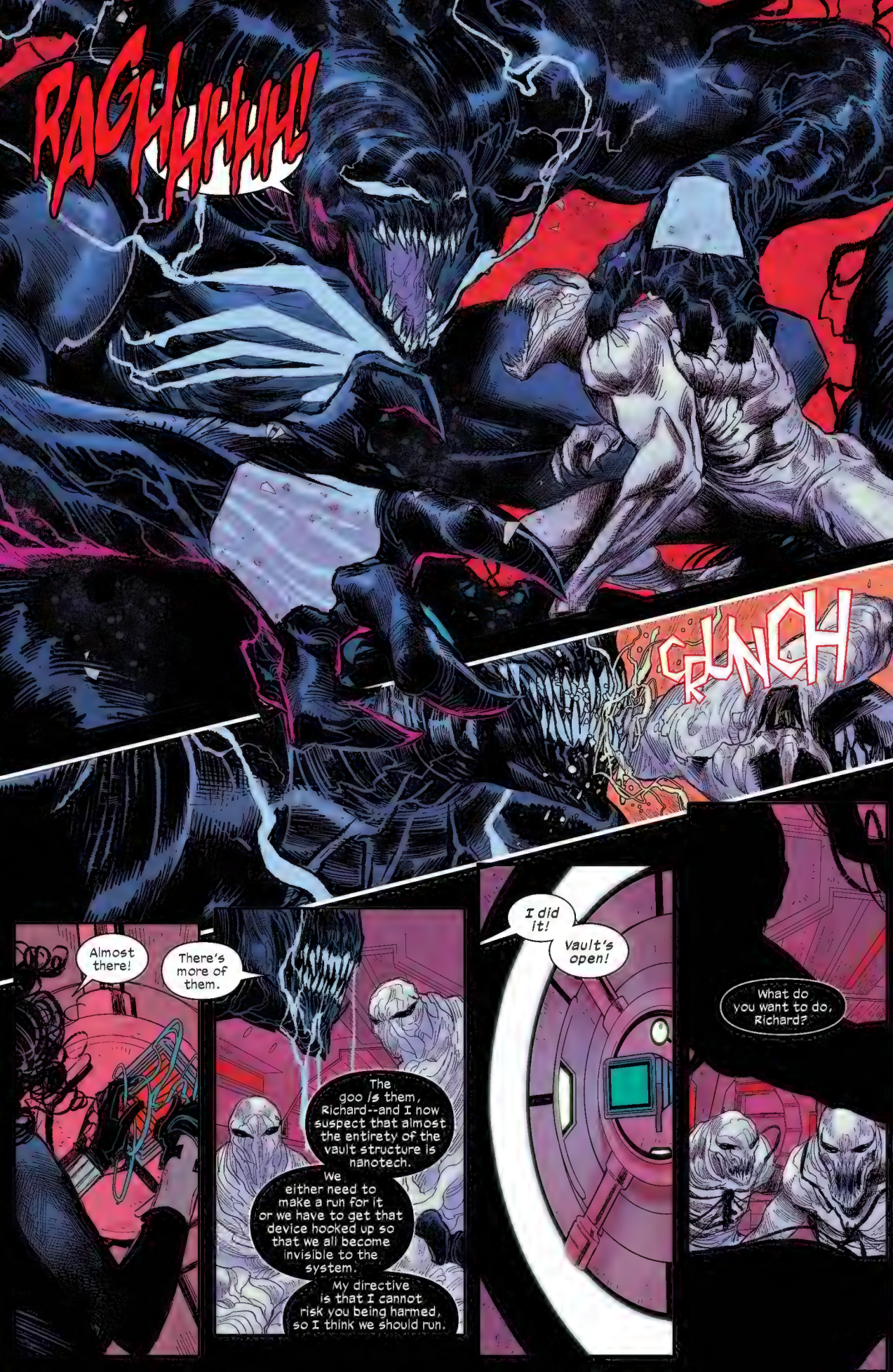

Yes, Peter. The circles and stuff.
We believe those are an upgraded version of the same enhancements the Bullseyes have.
This...can deactivate it. Well, make it inert, but the end state remains the same:
A de-powered *Kingpin.*

How do you know it works?
We tried it--*experimented thoroughly*--on a Bullseye.
What?

Don't worry about that, Pete.
The point is...next time we face Kingpin, we have a way to level the playing field.

Cool.

Perfect.
I have to tell you, this is my favorite part.
Most men in my position would be annoyed at their lessers refusing to surrender.
They'd say... *Don't you know your place? Don't you understand the difference between **someone like me** and **someone like you?***
Why won't you just accept your lot in life? But not me...
*I...**love** this.*
The final death of hope. The crushing of dreams. The surrender to the weight of living in this unfair world.
Even the very end of your entire bloodline. *And all of it...*
...by my hand.


RAGHHHH!
CRUNCH
Almost there!
There's more of them.
The goo *is* them, Richard--and I now suspect that almost the entirety of the vault structure is nanotech.
We either need to make a run for it or we have to get that device hooked up so that we all become invisible to the system.
My directive is that I cannot risk you being harmed, so I think we should run.
I did it!
Vault's open!
What do you want to do, Richard?

This means saving Mom, Dad... May...so it's worth the risk.
We go for it!
No.
I want to make you a promise, Spider-Man. One I swear to keep.
When I bury you and your son's bodies...I will do so in unmarked graves. On the opposite ends of this Earth.
Apart forever. Just like how you died.
Back in the Savage Land.
Ready?
Yeah. Sending the last package.
It's hard hearing that this world is not what you believed it was.
FISK CONSTRUCTION

Some people will deny it until the day they die. They don't have the ears to hear it.
But if you can... you should listen.
Because the reality is that all the power the Kingpin has is an illusion.
Arrgh!
WHAMM
I felt that, insect.
Yeah. Made you mad enough to not think, didn't it?
Also...spiders aren't insects, dummy.

The very idea that one man can actually rule so many beneath him is what they want you to believe, and that's so very far from the truth.

You see, they want to steal your *hope*...

They want to *sedate* you with their culture...

THUNK

AIIEEEEEEE!

To do whatever it takes to keep you afraid and weak.

But it is a lie.

For it is *they* who live in fear. It is *they* who are weak.

That's where the device goes, Richard.

Perfect! This won't take but a second.

Uh. We might not have a second.

This place is the worst.

Because they know one true thing: We are many, and they are few.

And all it takes to topple everything they have built is just one man.
WHAM
Hurk!
It's got me. I can't... I can't...
There's too much of it to stop. I might be able to infect and rewrite all of its core programming, Richard. But I'm worried that will take too long.
Yeah. We don't have time for that...
I'm going for it!
Richard! NO!
One man to stand up and say...
No more! Do you hear me? No more!
You're beaten, Kingpin. This is over!

...
Why are you smiling?
Take...
Take a look.
No. No no no no...
You're too late.
You can't save him.
You finally won, Spider-Man!
And it only cost you everything!
Whuuff!

So we can win.
Be the cost high or low...
...we can win.
Richard! NOOO!!!
!!!

You know...first I was terrified, and now I'm feelin' kinda proud.
He saved the day, made us invisible to the world, and yet...
He's still getting grounded. *Again.*
Worth it.

But you must remember one thing:
When you pull down a despot...
FISK
...there is always another ready to take their place.
Freedom is vigilance...
...and the battle *never ends.*

Later.
It's hard to believe...
I came here today to defeat--*and replace*--you, and look what happened. We both lost.
We lost...***everything.*** I just received word that Dugarry has decided that the city now belongs to ***Mysterio.***
We have officially both been *cast aside.*
What?
It's true. Look.
Damn them.
Hmmmm.
I suppose.

Why aren't you furious about this?
And what way is that?
Oh, I will have my revenge. But it's been a long time since I've felt this way.
Hungry.
Your empire has been exposed. You've been destroyed. Publicly and by the powers that be.
You have nothing. You'll have to start over.
Yes. Do you have any idea how many people I stepped on and stepped over the first time I climbed this mountain?
I won, and then there were no more lands to conquer.
And now, for the first time in years, I feel... excited about what's next.
The idea of losing it all and then gaining it back? The hair is standing up on my arms.
I feel alive for the first time in years.
What do you think about that?
What do I think?
Yes.

I think you should jump.
Hurk!
That's right.
Stop lying to yourself. You don't have anything to live for. It's over. You want to jump. You're going to jump.
So jump.
NO.
YES.
No.
Not like this.

Woof! You've got some fight in you. I'll give you that.
But I'm stronger now. And this day has been coming for a long time. I'm going to cast you aside and climb my own mountain.
Hurk!
That's it. Fight a little more. It just makes this sweeter.
Do you have any idea how exciting this is for me? The hair is standing up on my arms.
Hurk!
Let go.
Let.
Go.
!!!

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Well...
We did tell them how we were gonna write it.
Yes, we did, Jonah.
Yes, we did.
So what now, Ben?
Can we finally retire?
Depends.
Are you the retirin' type? Or are we just gonna sit here and type until the day we die.
That's what I thought.

Does that say what I think it does?
Yes, Harry, it does. The city is ours.
"Ours" meaning Mysterio's.
What happens to us?
You and your friends, the Parkers and their various related relations, are safe.
You can operate in the city with my blessing and therefore the blessing of the Maker's hand. His shadow will protect me and therefore you.
You can tell them that. They're safe as long as they do not cross us.
No. Not *that* us...
I mean **us**. Harry and Gwen. Husband and wife.
Oh.
That.

There is no us.
There is no us.
There is no us.
There is no us.
It's the only way we could save ourselves when the explosion happened.
We're all in here. A piece of each of us...
I'm still in here, but just a piece of me... part of a consensus.
We are all sorry, but this is just how it is. We all lost something. And now we have to make do.
Make do? Lost something? My God, she never really knew you, did she?
If she did, she'd know that you didn't lose something...you lost everything.
No surprise there, though, is there? Because this is what you are, Harry. A loser.
A true-born, constant disappointment. My son.
I swear to God, if I wasn't already dead, the shame would kill me.

So what are you going to do?
I'm gonna have Otto wipe the A.I. of my dad. Delete him. For good.
Are you sure you--?
Yeah. It's time to put my past behind me. All of it.
I'm really sorry, Harry.
About everything.
Oh man...
Don't do that. I'm the one who should be apologizing.
You needed me and I didn't help.
We're not keeping score, Harry. We don't do that.
It was your marriage-- what else were you supposed to do?
I dunno...
More.
You know, a good friend of mine once told me that with great power comes great responsibility.
And I get it. I do. But I'm just not sure it's an ethos that works in the world we're living in.
And?
Is that so?

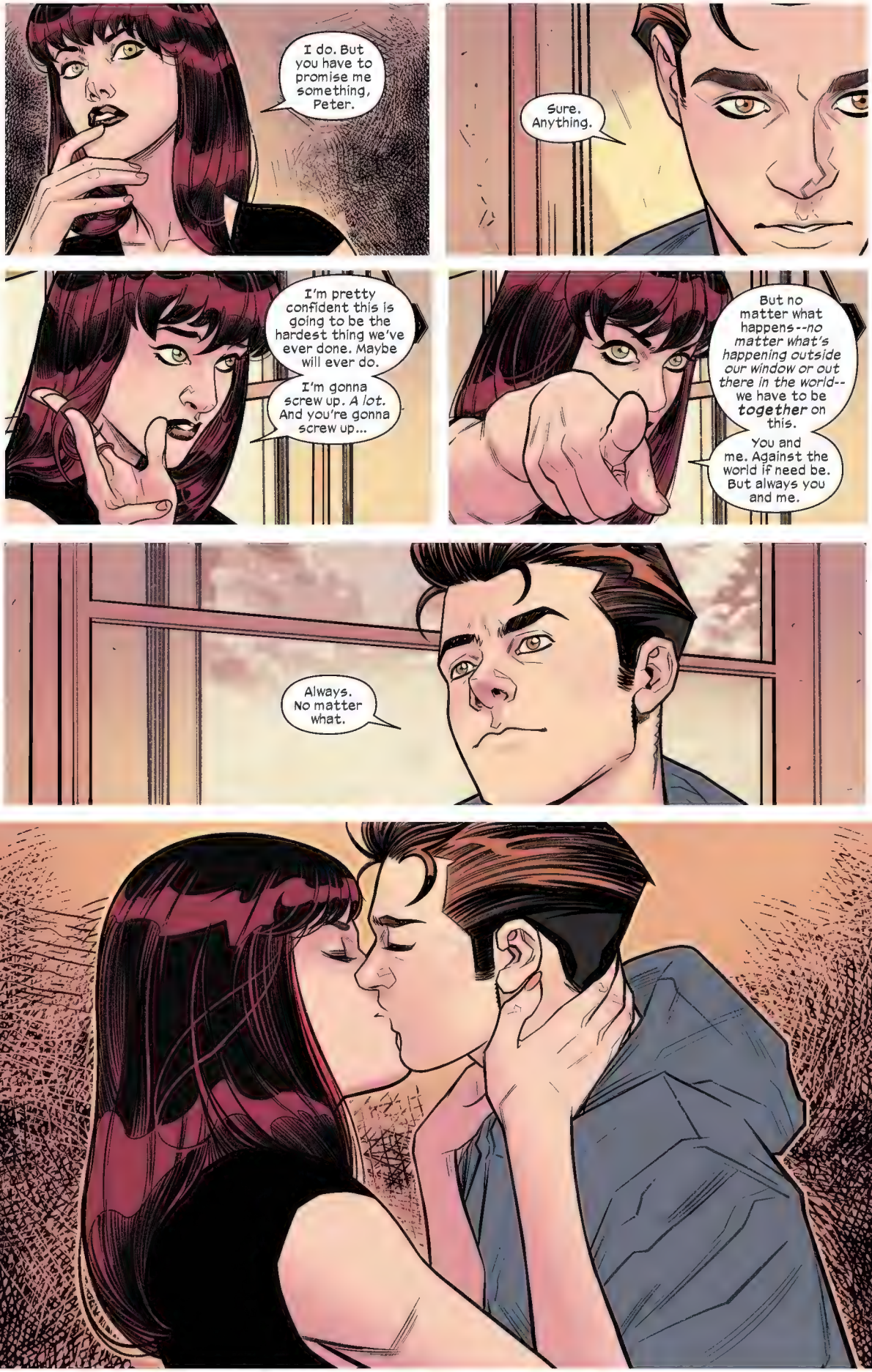
Yeah. I think each of us--*everyone*--has the great responsibility of fighting for what we believe in.
Great power or not.
This guy...
I don't know what to tell you... it's how I feel.
It's what I *believe.*
Well, that's a fantastic philosophical argument, pal. *It really is.*
And, to be fair, it sums you up perfectly. But I just gotta ask--*there's something I have to know...*
What's that?
The entire time I've known you...everything was going to hell all around us.
Little pieces of us being torn off. Bit by bit. Day by day. *Grinding us down.*
But you? It seems like it never phases you. You don't compromise. You never quit.
You never even seem to think about not doing what you believe is right.
How do you do it, Pete?

Years ago.
pregnant
not pregnant
...
Are you sure that--?
Yes.
Maybe it's--
This is the third one I've taken.
Oh. Okay. Okay.
So...
Yeah. I'm pregnant.

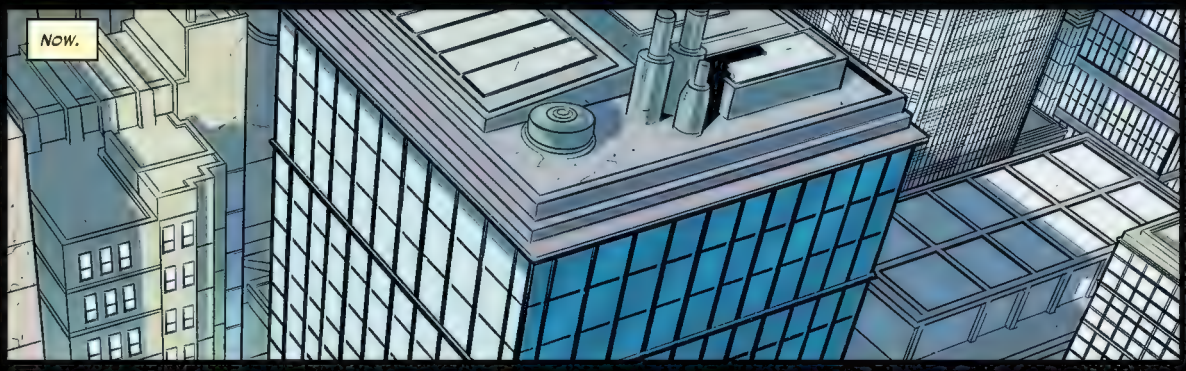
I love you.
I know. I love you too.
What are you...I mean, what should we...?
I don't know. I just...
What?
Look, this isn't fair, I just dropped this on you while I've had longer to think about it, but...
...there's a part of me that thinks I'd be a great mom.
...
I'm sure you're right.
I know it's a lot. It might be crazy...
But I started school early, so this is my last year and I already have my job lined up.

It's a glorified internship, MJ. Yeah, they'll probably hire you because you're going to crush it, but it's not a sure thing...
And... and...
Look. I'll drop out. I've got two years left. At least. And Ben just won the Pulitzer for the Bugle, so I know he can get me a job there.
If you want to do this, then that seems like the right thing to do.
Peter. I don't expect...
I want to be clear. I am not asking you to do anything. I don't want you to have to do anything.
...
...
Are you breaking up with me?
...
No.
God, no. But I can't ask you to--
I can.
What?
Ask you.
Peter, I wasn't trying to--
MJ...

It took me twenty minutes of knowing you to know that I loved you.
It took me about a week to know that I'd love you forever.
People are going to think we're crazy.
Well, that's 'cause we are.
Uh-huh.
Will you marry me?
You know, I'm supposed to ask *you*. I was getting ready to ask you--that's what the whole "ask you" bit was about...
You're stepping on my lines, MJ.
Then you better catch up, Peter Parker. I move pretty fast.
I've noticed that about you.
So... we're really doing this?
If you want to, I want to.


I do. But you have to promise me something, Peter.
Sure. Anything.
I'm pretty confident this is going to be the hardest thing we've ever done. Maybe will ever do.
I'm gonna screw up. *A lot.* And you're gonna screw up...
But no matter what happens--*no matter what's happening outside our window or out there in the world*-- we have to be ***together*** on this.
You and me. Against the world if need be. But always you and me.
Always. No matter what.

So...
Justice of the peace?
Okay. But are we really getting married before we tell our families?
Yes. Before. Just to avoid the recrimination and guilt.
Ben and May are gonna kill me.
They'll get over it.
...
I really wish you could have met my parents. They would have loved you.
I'm sure I would have loved them too-- but I thank God that you haven't met my mom yet.
Okay. I'm gonna change. You go put on your best suit.
Okay.
Hey, MJ?
Yes?
...
Do you think I'm gonna be a good dad?
...
I know it.

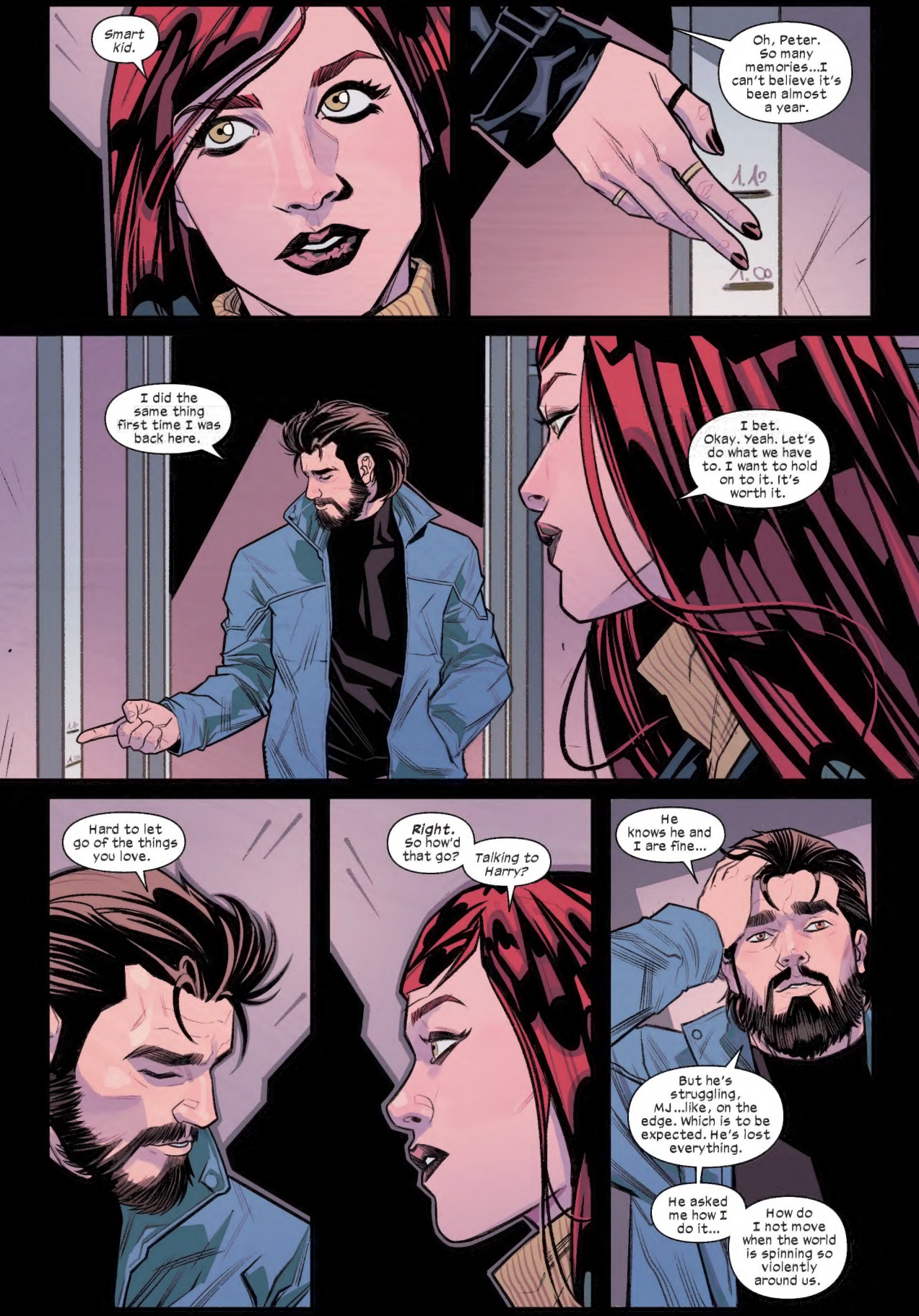

NOW.

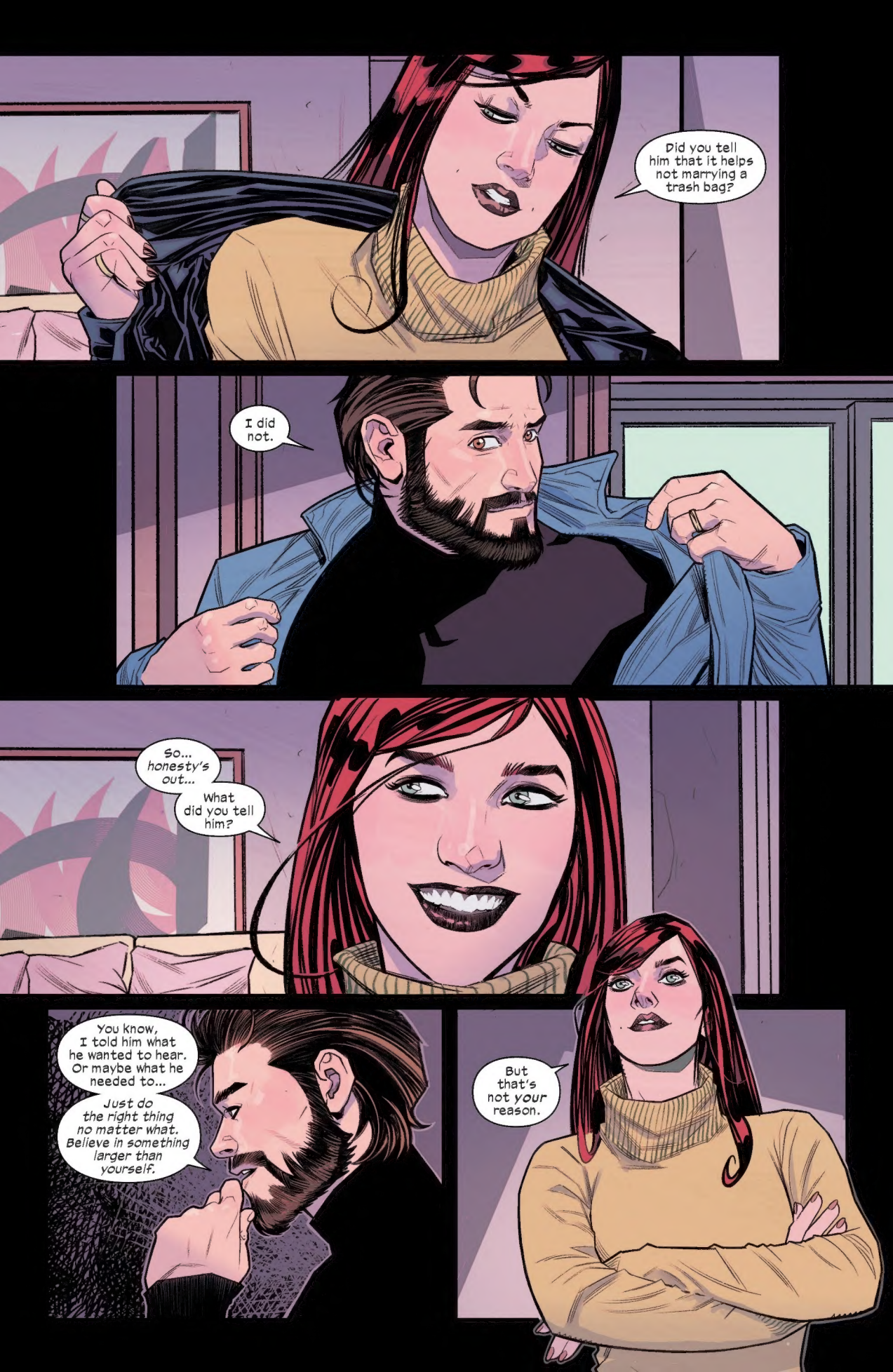
Otto made sure the apartment was paid up and was looking after it, but--*you know, things happened*--and the place was a mess, so I've been coming by and cleaning up bit by bit.

EPILOGUE

Oh.
Yeah.

You think we can move back in?
Not yet. Let's see how everything shakes out--but we're going to, definitely.
It's our home.
Yes, it is.
Not to be me about it, but can we afford to just let the place sit here until then? Because, technically, neither one of us has a job right now. So we don't really have--
Actually...
...Richard told me that Felicia's dad has several hundred million hidden away.
Which is all hers now...
I told Dad I would put in a good word--get you a solid deal on a loan...
You know, as soon as I'm not grounded anymore.


Smart kid.
Oh, Peter. So many memories...I can't believe it's been almost a year.
I did the same thing first time I was back here.
I bet. Okay. Yeah. Let's do what we have to. I want to hold on to it. It's worth it.
Hard to let go of the things you love.
Right. So how'd that go?
Talking to Harry?
He knows he and I are fine...
But he's struggling, MJ...like, on the edge. Which is to be expected. He's lost everything.
He asked me how I do it...
How do I not move when the world is spinning so violently around us.


Did you tell him that it helps not marrying a trash bag?
I did not.
So... *honesty's* out...
What did you tell him?
You know, I told him what he wanted to hear. Or maybe what he needed to...
Just do the right thing no matter what. Believe in something larger than yourself.
But that's not *your* reason.

I spent years thinking that I was missing something in my life.
And yeah, I was missing something--*and yes, this gift...these powers... actually were stolen from me*--but when I did finally get them, I learned something more important.
And you know exactly what that is, MJ.
Yeah. But I like to hear you say it, Tiger.
Something ***was missing,*** but it wasn't ***what mattered...***
...because I already had everything I truly wanted. I just didn't ***know it*** at the time.
But now?

"NOW I do."